Johnny Ripper

The Blood Brothers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

twilight's million battered lips sleep in a house of fractured smiles.
young love's clumsy fingertips are gonna find out for themselves.
the birds keep on singing from the tops of trees,
but the song's out of tune that drips from the breeze.
there's a razor in the garden waiting for a delicate head.
look out!
look out!
for diamonds sparkling where the trap doors swing into the bottom
of a cold misery full of insults to add to your collection,
parking lots dangling from your diction, daydreams bobbing in a shattered sea.
look out!
look out!
for sirens dancing where the nooses swing from gutted branches
of your fantasies full of insults falling from your ceiling,
motels where you're fucking without feeling, daydreams bobbing in a shattered sea.
fake leaves shake like deceit on your tongue.
desperate mothers devoured by young.
hold on to love you learned to despise like an ocean choking on its own tide.
there's a razor in the garden waiting to cut through your seams.
look out!
look out!
the dull years drag the best days of your life through asphalt
and glass while summer's favorite fathers birthing next year's deadbeat dads.
let's tack up another eviction note to matrimony's throbbing throat
stuffed with songs from a synthetic past,
silver clouds and artifacts full of insults to add to your collection,
parking lots dangling from your diction, daydreams bobbing in a shattered sea.

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